## What a College Boy Goes Through

Continued from Fourth Page.

stepper from Kansas City, to go with me to the dance and she had consented. Four days before it came off she wrote

and begged to be excused. She hardly knew, she said, how to explain except that she had had a previous engagement and that she had supposed it broken and that she had and it wasn't, and she knew I would understand, and wouldn't I be nice about taking a lot of dances, and she wanted me to be nice to her escort, who was a stranger in the class-in fact, it was Count Grabbenheim.

When I came to later I was gnawing contentedly at fragments of the furniture. Never had I been so mad. I had eaten quite a meal of raw chair legs before I was calm enough to rush off to Pierce for comfort.

But Pierce was madder than I. Fur-niture didn't satisfy his feelings. He was chewing the radiator. My affair with Miss Willoughby was just a mild little thing of a month's standing and I really had her successor in mind, but old Noddy had been clean and everlastingly gone to smash on Helena Toothby, the queen of our class, and Helena had just turned him down and roken her engagement because an old friend who had no acquaintance in the college had thrown himself on her mercy and she felt it her duty to go with him

Noddy and I leaned on each other for a while and fought for language-but not for long. Keg Rearick kicked the door in presently. Keg was past all such mild diversions as dining on anything. He was about to dissolve into

Amy Landeville had been tossing him up playfully and catching him as he came down for some months and had consented to go to the ball with him as a great favor. Keg was entirely devastated about her—terrible case— and she had just written breaking her engagement for the party in great indignation because she had passed him that day and he had been too busy looking the other way to notice her.

We three threw water on each other and put two and two together-thank heaven, this was no calculus problem. And then we went to telegraph Snoddy, promising him instant death at the earliest possible moment. But on the way we met Walls and Etherton, and when we saw their wild look we seized their hands and asked: "Brothers, did you get it too?" And they said they had.

So we made up a Roman mob and charged the telegraph office, where we composed a message which had to be revised four times before the operato would take it. We didn't do the subject justice then, but our money gave out So we sent it on to that skulking coward in Chicago who had taken our own child and had ruined us with him and went home to dine on more furniture.

I got a reply in the morning. It was short but fairly explicit. It read: "I see you're crazy, but explain further. Never wrote said girls. Some one else is using your Grabbenheim."

That day we five and Andrews and Pudge Bigelow, who had also received the dull destructive drop from their best young lady friends, met in the being the most secret place we could find, and composed a grisly and horrible oath by which we swore to have revenge on Grabbenheim and other persons as yet unknown to the Self-preservation if nothing else demanded it. Heaven knows what the miscreant who had stolen our would do with him. He might produce him, and then where would we be?

Imagine us, the parents of great Mr Grabbenheim, gnawing our thumbs in the corner while some rank outsider trotted him about the ballroom floor with a retinue of seven of our best girls following him and gobbling up the results of a year's hard work. No, siree Grabbenheim had betrayed us. we proposed to do to Grabbenheim would curdle the coldest blood. Onlywhat was it?.

We sat around the library until Miss Hawkes, the librarian, became suspi-cious, never having seen us there before But it wasn't until late afternoon that we found the plan. Then it all dawned at once like a beautiful sunrise. It was an inspiration—the idea of a lifetime.

Grabby would wreck the chemical laboratory. In so doing he would fill a long felt want. We had been yearning to do it ever since we had had fresh man chemistry. But we hadn't dared It had been a popular diversion in years past, but had been overdone, and that year the faculty had served notice that any person found spilling sulphuric seid around the building and mixing up compounds that smelled to you high heaven would not only be expelled but indicted by the Grand Jury for malicious

So we had suffered all year. Heavens. how we had suffered in that class! Prof. Grubb was a fiend incarnate for piling up work and trouble and conditions. And now we would get even. Grabby would pile up the chemistry room for

We plotted flercely all that night. The dance was only three days away and time was short. The next day Pierce and I disappeared from our accustomed haunts in the afternoon. We had with us tools and a lunch.

The old main building stands open until 6, and it wasn't hard for us to ramble casually up to the third floor without meeting any one and insert ourall over it, and these towers open into some of the classrooms. They are too small to be used for anything by the college, but we students found them very convenient indeed. In the big mock election in my senior year we locked four Republicans in these tower closets, and by the time we remembered to let them out there was some question as to whether they needed than the experiments which we carried fresh air or a coroner the most.

Pierce and I bade good-by to the outside world and wedged ourselves into lowed their students a little latitude one of the tower rooms. It was just large enough for a vest for a fat man and the air in it had spoiled years' ago. It seemed seven hours until the janitor came to sweep out and a week and a half until the light from the little window faded and we knew that night had come. We were wet with sweat and the dust had caked all over us, but we hadn't flinched. Red Indians could take fancy lessons in revenge from us. It was no trick at all to get out of to date but the doors weren't. They cut

George Fitch Tells THE GREATEST MOMENTS IN A GIRL'S LIFE Where to Look for What a College The Gamy Bass in By Harrison Fisher



Their New Love

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of his wife seated under the evening of smiles. lamp, her delicate hands busily fashof the finest and softest materials.

FTER her whispered secret of that, with "the boys," as in his bachelor as he entered were all wondrously aug- | snowy whiteness that engulfed her she by the mother hand, with him looking A first evening in their new home, days. And each evening, as it neared mented by this great love which had looked up into his eyes-a motherfollowing the return from the time for his homecoming, she would honeymoon trip, the aspect of their watch the hands of the clock crawl whole lives seemed to change and there slowly around, and as she waited to came an added sweetness and calm in hear his latch key slipping into the the little home which made it even more door, sweet thoughts of his wonderful beautiful to their eyes. And to his devotion would flood in upon her, dimeyes he was sure that never had there ming her eyes with happy tears and come a more beautiful picture than that crowning her lips with the dreamlest

The sound of his step as he came to ioning strangely diminutive garments her through the hall thrilled her. And the light that came into her eyes and There were no more stops at the club the smile that leaped out to him and done before. And, oh, the Joy of that the little fellow had been safely and

pleased her.

So the weeks sped their way. And then, at last, came a day when a faint cry from her room thrilled and moved something in him as nothing had ever passed together in paradise. And after "An American Girl Abroad." In these

lately taken so wonderful a turn. And and with his heart bursting with tenas he kissed her and tenderly slipped derness for her he bent over her-a his arm about her she would sink back father-and breathed a kiss upon her changing lights of the burning logs. with a little sigh of peace. And always brow. And, then, as she ever so genhe bore her presents, little hints of his tly lifted the coverlid and revealed to dear," she would keep repeating out of constant and deep thoughtfulness for him his son-their new love-at her the fulness of her heart: "I ask for in the Gulf States anglers will freand devotion to her that touched and side-ah, who could adequately describe the bigness of that moment for them both, and its overflowing joy?

And the weeks of watching over this new love that followed were as weeks for him for a before-dinner cocktail the color that mounted to her cheeks first moment when, from the sea of snugly tucked in his little crib at night Fisher girl, are at their best.

tenderly down at these two precious possessions of his, they would sit long hours by the open fire gazing into the itself, which it never does with a slack

"Our happiness is complete, now, nothing more."

And so we leave them.

Copyright, 1914, by Harrison Fisher. Next week Mr. Fisher will begin the first of a new series of pictures showing gling career is still the best all around "An American Girl Abroad." In these balt in the world, and one adherent of pictures Mr. Fisher, and the famous the "garden hackle" says that every fish

done a noble and gallant deed but that surdly friendly. They were notes we would have given a great deal to have

received a week before, but somehow they were merely painful at that time. Our faith in womankind was gone We were embittered men. We went to the athletic dance, but we stagged it and stood for the most part in the corners looking scornfully on at the proceedings. We could hardly condescend o dance with any woman, guilty or innocent.

Only one of the several girls ap-peared. Miss Toothby came in late— with Simpkins. He had been asking her to various affairs steadily for two years, but she had always had previous

When they came in Pierce gave an wful start and remained absorbed in thought for some minutes. Then he looked at me. I looked back. Then we both looked at Simpkins. Then simul-taneously something within us swelled up and burst into an awful and corrosive wrath. Dundernoodles that we Why hadn't we suspected Simp-

kins before? No, we never entirely got even with Simpkins. He still lives.

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Neighboring States

T HE black bass season oper East this month. June 15 is the opening day in New Jersey Pennsylvania and Vermont; on June 1s in New York, June 21 in Massachusetts and July 1 in Connecticut, Ishade Island and New Hampshire.

New York, New Jersey and Pennsy vania have hundreds of streams which are stocked regularly from year to year with this fish which Dr. Henshall sal many years ago was "Inch for inch an" pound for pound the gamest fish tha swims," Some record catches of basof both the small and the large mouth varieties are: Boonton reservoir, Nev. Jersey, 6 pounds 9 ounces, small mout black bass, taken by Ely Vanderhon Lake George, N. Y., four pound sma" mouth black bass, taken by Mrs. C. H. Vail: Dickson's pond, Boonton, N. J., large mouth black bass, 5 pounds 9 ounce: landed by George W. Cook: Lake Hopatcong, N. J., large mouth black base 5 pounds 8 ounces, taken by John W. Jess; small mouth black bass, 84, pounds, hooked by Charles Martin (thi was the prize fish of the 1913 season in an angling contest); 9 pounds 2 ounces taken by John G. Becker, also the largest fish of its species caught last year in the East.

The balts for the black bass are many. One effective above all others is the live frog. Another good bait is the live minnow. In hooking the frog and the minnow you insert the hook through the lips but not the head. By this method you keep the balt allve and fresh, which is an important feature !: trolling for the black bass.

In trolling for the black bass using either the frog or the minnow you keep very close to the shore and fifteen yards of lines played out is about the required length usually. The boat is rowed, according to those who have met with best results in this way of fishing, at a pace as fast as the from swims. The moment the bass strike you head out for deep water because on of the most successful tricks of the black bass is to carry the line into th lily pads or around some sunken log.

In pure spring water lakes the ber bait for the bass is the frog, and another method of taking the fish with this bait is by casting from a movin boat, just as you would east with fly. In casting for bass in this way you should not be at any time in more than ten feet of water, and of cours you always cast inshore except where there are small spots or ridges far out

One thing the rising generation seeking for bass should recollect is that these fish congregate near reeds, lily pads or flat stones. In lakes in which the water is not clear the troll will be taken by bass, but many prefer still fishing with grasshoppers, crickets or live small balt.

The June bait for black bass is the helgramite. In this month the redeye black bass will rise to any fly which simulates the flies then common above the water. As a general rule flies should be small rather than large, and the best time for fly fishing is toward

early morning or toward dusk. At that time the black bass are feed-June bugs or May flies which are sluggishly trying to make their way in the world. On bright days, with clear or low water, flies should be small and of subdued dark or neutral tints. For cloudy days and high, turbid or rough waters large and brighter flies should be used. When the day is dark or between the hours of sunset and dark or if one angles on a moonlight night gray or whitish files are preferable. Some killing flies in June include the

Bucktail, Ferguson, Red Ibis, Henshall Seth Green, Oriole, Lord Baltimore Professor, Grizzly King, Montreal Coachman, Parmacheenes Belle, Delaware Belle, Brown Hackle an Cheney Flies should be skipped along the surface in slightly curving lines or b zigzag movements, occasionally allowing them to be submerged for several

times are enough to cast over any one spot when a rise is not induced. If the current is swift allow the flies to float naturally with it. It is hest to fish down stream, and it should t recollected that in casting and manipulating the flies the line must be ever taut, for often the bass will thus hoo

inches near likely looking spots. Some fishermen believe that two or three

In certain Eastern waters skittering with a pork rind bait is practised, and quently use a portion of a deer's tall and a strip of red flannel, forming a kind of tassel and known as a bob.

Some men Insist that the in the water likes it except the while and it has not been tried on the

Other balts include crawfish hoppers, the young of carp. s salt pork, the black and stone

An angler who is a believer says that salt pork is not a s bait for black bass, but bacon w correctly is just the thing. i'd stiff, this angler points out. no life to it, whereas a go son's mother once pointed out graphing to her son her good w the outcome of his fistic but "brings back the bacon." made a tryout on a particular bass in a season, and on salt pe ing. Still there are others

by salt pork.
A black bass rig that a plat man carries with him consists following: A light pole, split bam greenhart; seventy-five yards of black line, preferably silk; an yard light multiple reel and a six fresh water leader with a Kendall hook No. 10. No sinker is necunless one fishes with a minnow a few split shot should be put keep the balt about a foot belo

selves into Prof. Wogg's room. The old main building has little octagonal towers the moonlight filtering through the big narrow paned windows made it unnecessary to use lights.

I was almost grateful to Grabben heim for that evening. It made up for all of the year before. How we enjoyed ourselves! I had cut laboratory work with all the fervor of my young being when I was a freshman, but I never found anything more fascinating on that night. It only goes to show that if professors were human and althey would make even the dryest sub

We worked mostly with acids. They are so satisfactory. We mixed them all together and poured them wherever they would do the most good. We burned villainous remarks on the wall We used litmus paper by the bale and test tubes by the barrel.

When we got tired of acids we went in for smells. The smells we discovered were superb. I smelled a lot of them Prof. Wogg's room and into the the second day I was on the ocean last chemical laboratory. The locks were up year-just at meal time. They were yellowish brownish green smells that like cheese. It was just 9 o'clock when tie your stomach up in a knot and we finally stood before our prey, and wring it out like a towel,

We put chunks of potassium in all the water pots and stuck the professor's record book into a huge bowl of hydronitro-sulphuric acid to soak. Then we tiptoed out, carrying large beakers of the smelly triumphs we had produced, and hurled them over the tranwe went, being somewhat hurried, we dropped a clew.

It was a foolish thing to do, but criminals always do it. No matter how care-ful you are when committing crime you are always bound to leave some damaging evidence. We dropped ours right on the professor's desk where he would e sure to find it. It was a handkerchief all stained with acid. And it had name embroidered in the corner. Why on earth do men, especially reckless men, have their names embroidered on have been our ruin, only the name was

We left a bunch of keys in a cabinet, oo. There was a metal tag on the ring with the name "Grabbenheim" on it. Cost us 50 cents to have an old locksmith stamp that name the afternoon we had slipped quietly out and had un-

about four seconds after the night watch had turned the corner we left a hat. It is often done by men who are in a great hurry. And of course there nothing so damning as a hat with the owner's name in it. Grabby shouldn't have decorated all his presonal property with his full name. "G." would have

been quite sufficient. We slept late the next morning and wandered peacefully down into pandemonium instead of chapel. The college was buzzing like a hornet's nest just before the order to fire at random is given. The faculty was unanimously absent. It was meeting in executive session.

Every few minutes it was sending out a new request that Mr. Grabbenheim appear before it immediately. The deputy sheriff was also looking for Mr. Grabbenheim. His popularity of the day before was as nothing beside his extreme desirability just then. People who had never heard of him before simply ached to get hold of him. I believe old Prof. Grubb would have given a year of his life to have been allowed to converse with Grabbenheim for just a minute-

As for the students, of course the

with a meat ax.

intellect in the details. That was laid up of course to the fact that he was but a poor, dumb foreigner unacquainted with our customs. But he had done his the whole unfortunate affair-I mean the clews. The most particular and heartrending

regret was displayed by seven young ladies for whom some of us had once had a tender regard. Never had I seen such passionate and despairing regret. Some of them wept openly.

At 10 o'clock the faculty expelled Grabbenheim by a unanimous vote and exhorted the Sheriff to capture him, dead or alive. Prof. Wogg held out for mercy to the last. It almost broke his heart to lose Grabbenheim, but, as he had often complained, mathematics stood little show in this impractical world and genius got no consideration. I don't believe he has ever quite recovered from the blow, and he still quotes Grabbenheim's marks, I am

That afternoon most of us seven got notes from the young ladies who had dumped us overboard with such regret we had slipped quietly out and had un-ostentatiously oozed into the shrubbery generally conceded that Grabby had two days before. The notes were ab-